

## LOCAL BREVITIES.

Ironton boys are getting up a bicycle club. Monday, 85; Tuesday, 92. Such are the days of spring.

An interesting item of railroad news will be extant within a few days.

Trains are now running daily between Middlebrook and Granite Quarry.

Read the advertisement of Crisp's Drug Store—a new institution in Ironton.

There are twelve prisoners in the Iron county hotel. Nine are from Butler county—on account of their health, we presume.

The Clonians straggled themselves Monday night. Lots of us could have shown up strong in that sort of historical research.

A new time-table went into effect last Sunday. A new through freight (618) was put on the road, and the time of the local made about two hours earlier. The other changes are microscopic.

A six-year-old boy, son of Jube Short, living about ten miles east of Ironton, was thrown from a horse last Sunday. His skull was fractured and an arm broken. Dr. Farrar is attending the little fellow, and reports that he will probably recover in due time.

Two more prisoners were brought up from Butler county last Wednesday. Their names are Nick Enright and Thos. McCaffrey. The charge against them is the forgery of letters from I. M. R. R. officials asking other roads to pass them without money, tickets, or squibulans.

In response to an urgent request by Judge Thomas and the attorneys practicing in Jefferson county, Judge Emerson has gone there to preside as Judge in holding the May term of the Circuit Court, Judge Thomas being too badly injured to act.

Some bad boys narrowly escaped being "taken in" last Thursday night. The marshal says he will no longer tolerate their misdoings, and we give them fair warning that they may wake up in jail some of these fine mornings. Mend your ways, boys, mend your ways, if you don't desire to be eventually "all broke up."

Three boys—Henry Hart, and Rufus and Marshal Whitnah—aged, respectively, 16, 15 and 13 years—went out squirrel hunting last Saturday. They ran across a den of catamounts in Prough's Hollow, about one mile east of Ironton. Their dogs felt the track, but the boys fronted the "varmint" bravely, and brought away their scalps. When they got through killing, the boys had five dead catamounts before them—an old "she" and four half-grown kittens.

Judge Thomas was thrown from a horse, while riding in the vicinity of Hematite, last Friday, and severely injured—in fact, it was at first feared, fatally. His many friends will therefore read with much pleasure the following report from Judge Emerson, who is now at Hillsboro: "I called to see Judge Thomas this (Monday) morning, and found him quite comfortable. He was quite badly injured, but is at present feeling much better. The doctors say now that there is no danger, though it will require considerable time for him to fully recover."

The Golden Troupe played at the Academy of Music last Wednesday and Thursday nights to big houses, and gave excellent entertainments. We found the company to be composed of ladies and gentlemen honestly ambitious to do credit to their profession, and their return to this place another season will be hailed with pleasure and rewarded with full houses. We desire to especially thank Mr. Golden and the members of the band for their acts of courtesy in serenading a brother of the editor who has lain in a bed of sickness and pain for two long months, but now happily convalescent. They take with them our best wishes for future success, happiness and prosperity.

A very pleasant tea party was given a few friends by Mrs. A. W. Wright Tuesday evening, 8th inst. There were present Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lyman, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Miller, of Pilot Knob; Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Russell, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Russell, Mrs. M. I. Moser, Miss Emma Griffith, Prof. C. L. Ebaugh and Rev. J. Marlatt. A most elegant supper, a game of croquet, and vocal and instrumental music were the pleasures of the evening. As one of the guests we may say that the supper and music excelled, while the croquet was, for want of skill, simply enjoyed. At 9 o'clock the company took leave, each one glad to have been present.

Our readers can comprehend the pleasure with which we state the fact that J. T. Ake is convalescent and rapidly recovering. For more than a year he had been suffering at times from rheumatism, sometimes inflammatory, and his general health was not good. A severe attack about nine weeks ago prostrated him, and it appeared that all his ailments had settled in his right foot and leg below the knee. After long and intense suffering, dry gangrene took possession of the foot and deadened it, while the leg below the knee was inflamed and swollen. Amputation at length was found necessary to save life, and the operation was successfully performed, just below the knee, by Dr. Goulding, who was assisted in the operation by Drs. Farrar, senior and junior, G. Q. Berryman, W. C. Patton, J. Grandhomme, and W. N. Gregory. Dr. Goulding's treatment has been followed by the happiest results—no particle of inflammation or a sign of fever being manifest, while the wound has healed splendidly. His cure of and attention to the patient have been such that no words can express our feelings in relation thereto. The gratitude of the family is also due to the legion of kind friends and neighbors who have not wearied in showing their sympathy by deeds of kindness and frequent visitation. That it is not only kind, but given, with overflowing heart, we presume will not be questioned.

At this writing the patient is getting along finely, and in a few weeks will be able to get out among his friends again.

All the Popular Summer Dress Fabrics can be found at Lopez's, consisting of Lawns, India Linens, Seersuckers, Riques, Cashmeres, Nuns' Vellings, Swiss, Zephyr Cloth, etc., etc.

## Another Counterfeiting Case.

Some time ago, F. Seoville, proprietor of the mill at Berryman Switch, had returned to him by one of the mill hands a counterfeit silver dollar, which he had paid to said hand, of course without knowledge of its being spurious. It was Mr. Seoville's impression that he had received it from W. G. Fairchild, a merchant doing business here, and he went to Mr. F., who, of course, could not tell whether he had or had not passed it on Mr. S.; but the two finally agreed (since neither was certain about the matter) to divide the loss, which they did. Mr. Fairchild, if he had had possession of the coin, of course did not remember from whom he had received it. So ends the first chapter.

The next we hear of the matter is through Mr. Tyrrel, a U. S. detective. He brought to light that one Bowen, of Ozark, had passed the counterfeit dollar on Mr. Fairchild, and that he, B., had received the dollar from one Hughes, an old gunsmith, blacksmith, and general tinker, who had a little shop at Ozark. Tyrrel, after a good deal of talk, induced Fairchild to swear out information against Hughes, who was brought up and placed on trial before U. S. Commissioner Zwart last Friday. Mr. Edgar appeared for the defense. After the testimony for the prosecution was heard, Mr. E. moved for a discharge of the prisoner on the evidence; but after some discussion, it was concluded to adjourn the examination until Thursday of this week, to enable the defense, if it could, to produce witnesses to show that the presence of plaster of Paris and solder, etc., in the prisoner's shop was demanded by his usual avocation. (No moulds or anything of that sort had been found in his possession.) That agreement made the court adjourned. The same night, however, Mr. Tyrrel took the prosecuting witnesses off to St. Louis, and on Monday came back and took the prisoner up to the city for trial. So ends the second chapter.

DeLand's Chemical Baking Powder is a strictly pure powder. It is made from Grape Cream Tartar and Bi-Carb. Soda only. They manufacture their soda expressly for it, and as it is put together on chemical principles, we claim that it has no equal on the market. Try it! Test it! and you will use no other.

For Ladies' and Misses' beautiful Hose, go to Lopez's. The assortment comprises Stockings ranging in price from 8 cents to \$1.00 per pair.

## Pilot Knob Items.

News items seem few and far between.

Have we a Marshal in town? If so, who? H. Richter is building a new house on Second street, to be occupied by Mr. Wm. McFarland.

Mr. P. H. Jaquith went to St. Louis last week. If you would know for what, just step into his store.

The Company is repairing the house formerly occupied by J. M. Pease, to be occupied by Capt. Beebe.

Dr. Farrar reports that there have been quite a good many cases of sickness during the last ten days, though nothing serious.

Mr. Elsmen is building quite a large addition to his hotel on Second street, opposite Killalee's. And so the improvement goes on.

It was our pleasure to receive a serenade one evening last week. To the ladies and gentlemen who contributed to our love for music, we would say that we will always appreciate such favors. Come again.

Prof. Toomey, Principal of a German educational institute for boys, in St. Louis, gave twenty-five or more of his pupils a visit to Pilot Knob Friday. The boys scoured the hills and brooks Saturday and Sunday, with guns, fish-hooks, etc., and enjoyed themselves extremely well. William Schwab, of Pilot Knob, is a pupil of the school and came with them. It is due them to say that the professors appear to be accomplished scholars and gentlemen, and that the boys behaved themselves in all respects as becomes students. NONYMOUS.

Come and see my new stock of Watches and Jewelry! Cheaper than ever! J. DONALDSON.

See the new Bed Spreads for 65 cents, at Lopez's.

## The Clonians Club.

The Clonians Society made a pleasant change in its exercises on Monday evening. The members assembled as usual, at the residence of Mrs. D. A. Gresson. Songs, instrumental music and sparkling conversation were substituted for the sober pages of history, and a strawberry supper closed the evening's entertainment. The dainty fruit, lovely flowers and elegant table service formed a tempting picture. Misses Pilley and Gresson faithfully performed the duties of scholars. In the absence of our excellent Secretary, Prof. C. L. Ebaugh, Rev. J. Marlatt was kind enough to take his place for the evening. The other members from Iron Mountain, Miss White and Mr. Cypher, were present and contributed largely to the enjoyment of the occasion.

The programme for next evening is as follows: Charles H. Mrs. Belle Moser; Catherine of Braganza, Miss Radio Gresson; A. French Sidney and Lord Russell, Miss Mamie Pilley; Lord Clarendon, Miss White; England under Cromwell, Mrs. Gresson; Butler and Locke, Mrs. Markham; Gleason, Mrs. Fairchild. S. G. F.

The Grandest Display of Elegant Summer Millinery is at Lopez's.

## Personal.

Mrs. Lopez returned from St. Louis on Friday.

Mr. G. M. Palmer left on Sunday for Kansas City.

Mrs. Boulsher will spend the summer in Ironton.

Mr. A. Long, of St. Louis was in Ironton Tuesday, drumming up trade.

Mrs. Kate Seoville and children left on Wednesday morning for St. Louis.

Mrs. Geo. H. Crumb left on Friday for Poplar Bluff, on a visit to her parents and friends.

Mr. Payne, of St. Louis county, was in town last week to attend the funeral of the late I. M. Stevens.

Mr. W. G. Fairchild left on Tuesday for St. Louis, where he went to appear as a witness in a counterfeiting case.

## Superior in Every Respect.

The celebrated German Pulmonic Elixir, that is called German Elixir, but recently introduced on the American continent, has no equal in the world for the cure of all Throat and Lung diseases, Catarrh, Consumption, Bleeding of the Lungs, etc., etc. It is rich in the medicinal properties of tea, wild cherry, honey, horehound, etc. Go to Dr. G. W. Farrar, druggist, Pilot Knob, and get a bottle; he will present you with one dollar and sixty-five cents' worth of choice music, arranged for piano or cabinet organ. The medicine was first introduced on the Pacific Coast, and is now sold everywhere. Be sure you get only German Elixir, as there are other medicines with the word German attached to them. The genuine bears the Prussian coat of arms and the signature of Dr. Channing White on the wrapper, the name blown in every 25-cent bottle. Samples 25 cents each.

## Crisp's Drug Store,

Ironton, Missouri,

Is now open for business, and with a full stock of

## Pure Drugs and Medicines,

Perfumeries, Fancy Notions, Etc.,

Is prepared to fill orders and prescriptions in the most careful manner and promptly.

Store in Remodeled Building, Corner Main and Reynolds Streets.

## A Letter from Bellevue.

A change in mail arrangements gives us our REGISTER on Wednesday, for which we thank it. There is joy over the fact that it is not published exclusively for the benefit of the Bonanza, Mrs. Lopez and the St. Louis Ore & Steel Co.

During this week a large area of corn has been planted, and some of our best farmers are not yet through their planting. The ground is in splendid order. Much of the early planted corn is up and the stand is good. The wheat is doing better than was expected by many.

The show for fruit is good. On last Monday morning Mr. Lee Moore killed a wolf on Buford Mountain. There were three wolves together, and Mr. Moore stopped one of them.

On last Thursday a butcher from Pilot Knob came out and left nine dollars with Mr. Lashley in exchange for one sheep. It was a very fine animal, and could out-jump any other sheep I ever saw.

Mr. Thomas Cox is erecting a store room at Bellevue. It is a large building. I believe he proposes to handle agricultural implements and machinery, which ought to be a good business here.

I am greatly pleased to hear of the success of the Teachers' Association at Iron Mountain. The people of Iron Mountain are sound on schools. They have first-class teachers, and have sense enough to keep them, and allow them to conduct the school, and the result is a school which would be an honor to any community.

The resources of Bellevue are being developed. Mr. David McKinney is not only an excellent performer on the violin, but is the best musical artist that ever lifted up scissors over my head. His taste and skill are admirable.

We have just heard with deep sorrow of the death of Mr. Mart Stephens, whose name is linked with many pleasant memories. It is hoped that Rev. Mr. Wright did not fire over the heads of his audience in his sermon on "Gossip." I believe he is trying to do his duty, but he is sadly hampered by his surroundings.

May 12. Beautiful Lawns at 5 cents per yard, at Lopez's.

## Court-House Grounds.

Iron county has the finest and best kept court-house grounds in Southeast Missouri. We call upon the visiting attorneys to substantiate the assertion.—REGISTER.

Capt. Campbell, an artist of some note, stands in the center of a square as level as a croquet lawn. The building is impaled by an extravagantly expensive and beautiful fence set in granite. Ten beautiful and shapely maple trees, whose splendid foliage is courted by birds of every song, are growing around the building inside the yard. The yard is an unbroken sheet of red clover (never trampled by a unicorn's foot), which is nearly knee-high at the present writing, but not yet in bloom. When it blooms it will be as lovely-looking and beautiful as any flower garden in Ironton; and the butterflies, and all things that gather honey from the flowers, will go there to sip, and the "sound of bees' industrious murmuring" will be heard floating over the court-house yard every sunny hour in the day. Indeed, our Temple of Justice stands on a spot that makes us think of one of those which Mohammed tells us greet the eye of the blessed on his entrance into the seventh heaven, where silver rivers flow and grasses wave and flowers continually bloom, and youths as virtuous as Cupid hard sweet music, and hours dress their midnight tresses in the splendid light of never-fading glory. Come out of your rusty Ironton, Editor Ake, and make us a visit.—Jackson Cash-Book.

Bro. Cash-Book, we're not talking about hay fields and best pastures, but exclaiming upon "well-kept grounds." On pleasant afternoons, our court-house surroundings do not merely remind us of a Payson paradise; but, with the youth and beauty crowding them, are heaven itself. What a desolate region the country road about Jackson must be, when ten trees and a clover lot made the editor think of the golden streets of the New Jerusalem!

## A Vexed Clergyman.

Even the patience of Job would become exhausted were he a preacher and endeavoring to interest his audience while they were keeping up an incessant coughing, making it impossible for him to be heard. Yet how very easy can all this be avoided by simply using Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Trial Bottles given away at the Pilot Knob Drug Store.

For Ladies' and Misses' Underwear, go to Lopez's: the prices asked for articles in this line are lower than it would cost you to make them.

The Company Store at Pilot Knob, Mo., the cheapest and best place to buy in Arcadia Valley, solicits a share of your patronage. Satisfaction as to price and terms is assured. The margin for profit is kept below a very low point. A large monthly sale prevents an accumulation of old or damaged stock. Everything is bought and sold for cash. Every man pays only for what he gets, and not for a share which he does not get of the purchases of his neighbor, as under the credit system. Hence, the lowest possible prices prevail. A trial purchase will convince you that this is a simple statement of fact. Free and prompt delivery is made of all goods sold; and every possible encouragement is given to attract and hold the patronage of all classes. It is therefore believed that the Company Store will not only retain the very fair share of the trade that it now has, but, by means of its line of action as above set forth, its trade will be increased and the name of its friends will be legion.

## Attention, Company Bonanza!

As we are about to close our place of business until such times as we can build

A NEW STORE, we would request all parties indebted to Bonanza to come forward and SETTLE UP. Resp'y, W. H. BYERS.

## OBITUARY.

IRONTON, Mo., May 15, '83. Ed. Register: If space will permit, please insert this communication in the columns of your valuable paper.

Ten days since we received a telegram from our old schoolmate and dear friend, Mr. I. Martin Stevens, stating, "Come at once." We availed ourselves of every expedient and arrived here (Ironton) at 8:50 o'clock Monday evening, 7th inst.; but O, 'twas only to find kind and dear Martin lying upon his bed in a precarious stage of consumption. Mr. Stevens was born at Charleston, Mississippi county, Mo., on the 14th of September, 1807. His father surviving his birth but fourteen days, having expired of pneumonia on the 28th of September, 1807. Mrs. Margaret Stevens, mother of Mr. I. Martin Stevens, moved to Ironton in 1838, her son and only child, Martin, then being about one year old. Martin grew up to be a kind-hearted and generous boy, who was very much liked by all of his acquaintances, and especially by his associates, who, to the present time, cherish his confidence in the fullest sense of the term. He married Miss Nannie Jamison, of Iron Mountain, in July, 1878, and has been an exemplary husband and a kind and affectionate father, there having been two sons born to his wife. Mr. Stevens secured a position on the St. L., I. M. & S. railroad as brakeman, which position he sustained with great distinction until his health became so impaired that he had to abandon the vocation. However, after a few weeks, he became so much improved that he again applied for and was admitted to his former position; here, as elsewhere, he rapidly rose in the estimation and confidence of the leading men of the enterprise, and about the time that he was to have been promoted to the office of conductor, he was taken ill very suddenly, from which he never recovered, although at times it seemed that he was convalescing and would again be enabled to resume work; still Providence had decreed differently, and he gradually became weaker, then weaker, until five weeks since, when he was confined to his bed, from which he never arose until he was called to Heaven to dwell. Martin had suffered intensely for about five weeks, and most excruciating were his sufferings during the last thirteen days of his life.

As previously stated, we arrived at his bedside on Monday evening, the 7th inst.; nor were we absent therefrom from then until his death, only a short time each night for repose. We are, in consequence of this, prepared to say to the readers of your valuable paper, and to all inquirers, that during his illness he has received the best attention and has been furnished and afforded every possible comfort mortal hand could bestow. With the profoundest feelings of gratefulness, thanks are offered to his many friends here in Ironton who have ever been ready and willing to lend helping aid. Especially are thanks of gratefulness tendered those dear friends of the deceased who came night after night to sit with and comfort their gradually, but surely, departing friend.

That though Martin was not a member of any church, he professed peace with his Maker and God sometime previous to his death; and during the last two or three days of his suffering, would call, "Father, O! gracious Father, take me home." Martin was perfectly conscious to the last, and expired without a struggle, without a groan, and perfectly happy, on the morning of the 11th inst., at 8:40 o'clock.

In this deep affliction of the wife, parents, and relatives, many are in profound sympathy; and as Martin has gone from us forever, in Heaven to dwell, may we too, when called from earth away, be prepared to meet our loved one, to dwell forever and ever with Martin in Heaven. H. C.

New novelties in Ladies' Neckwear, at Lopez's.

DATE.		THERMOMETER.		WIND.		WEATHER—10th.		RAINFALL.	
1883.	1882.	7 A.M.	3 P.M.	7 P.M.	7 A.M.	3 P.M.	7 P.M.	Amount.	Kind.
May 7	7	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
8	8	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
9	9	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
10	10	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
11	11	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
12	12	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
13	13	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
14	14	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
15	15	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
16	16	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
17	17	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
18	18	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
19	19	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
20	20	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
21	21	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
22	22	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
23	23	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
24	24	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
25	25	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
26	26	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
27	27	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
28	28	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
29	29	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
30	30	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
31	31	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
1	1	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
2	2	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
3	3	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
4	4	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
5	5	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
6	6	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
7	7	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
8	8	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
9	9	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
10	10	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
11	11	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
12	12	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
13	13	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
14	14	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
15	15	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
16	16	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
17	17	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
18	18	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
19	19	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
20	20	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
21	21	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
22	22	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
23	23	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
24	24	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
25	25	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
26	26	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
27	27	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
28	28	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
29	29	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
30	30	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	
31	31	63	63	63	SW	SW	SW	0	

Attention is directed to the advertisement over the signature of B. S. Vrain, of Sycamore, St. Francois county. They have just received the magnificent stallion described in advertisement. Also, two imported mares that weigh a ton each, of same breed. They have also a herd of registered Jersey cattle, a flock of imported Shropshire-down sheep, thoroughbred Berkshires pigs, pure-bred bronze turkeys, and pure Plymouth Rock chickens. All finest specimens that could be found. They will be pleased to have their friends call and inspect them at Granite Glen Farm, Sycamore, Mo. Mr. B. S. Vrain will take pleasure in showing them.